



IRON FIREMAN

Iron Man

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The I. B. M. and Cost Departments

Al Shankland Enjoys Three Hobbies

Here is a man who believes that we not only should have hobbies, but a variety of them, to enjoy life to the



Al Shankland

deepest. Al Shankland, who had been married exactly one year when he came to work for Iron Fireman on February 3, 1927 figured the job was a swell anniversary present. Al worked on different machines and in different departments until ten years ago when he went into inspection where he has remained.

Perhaps Al's main hobby is flowers and shrubbery. At any rate, it is the most showy. His yard has been planned years in advance and has nearly reached perfection but Al is continually moving plants and changing without hurting the basic plan. He has about an acre of ground with a hill protecting it from the East wind. Al plans a greenhouse and a little commercial activity in the future.

At present there are hundreds of Azaleas, with as many as 150 in one bed. Wild flowers are one of his special delights, and as a consequence there are thousands of trilliums and many other varieties in the woods area in back of the house. There are many different varieties of dwarf shrubs; to mention a few. Al has some roses of the smallest variety in the world. A Canadian Spruce tree 15 years old and 18 inches tall. We might mention that the Shanklands and their daughter really use their outdoor fireplace.

Puzzles have been another hobby of
(Continued on Page Three)

Recipient of Desk Set

Eddie Sammons, former Iron Fireman, who is now President of the U. S. National Bank, was sitting at his desk the other day when he walked a group of Iron Fireman carrying a large and mysterious looking box. Ted Bryant made the presentation of a handsome Brazilian Onyx desk set as a farewell gift to Mr. Sammons, who left us last fall to take up his duties with the Bank. Harold Gowing, Rudy Scott and Joe Haag were present also when the gift was given.

This desk set is really something special. It is quite large and has a pen in each end. There is a sunken space in the center for the attractive clock and barometer set which Mr. Sammons possesses. At the time this set was purchased it was the largest piece of onyx, and the only Brazilian onyx, in the United States. The plan originally was to present this set to Mr. Sammons at the Pioneer Banquet, but he was unable to attend. This farewell gift was presented by employees who have been working at Iron Fireman for 5 years or more. Mr. Sammons was pleased and asked us to thank all the boys who participated.



Left to right—Eddie Sammons, Joe Haag, Harold Gowing, Ted Bryant, Rudy Scott.

THOSE LETTERS I. B. M. stand for International Business Machines, which is the name of the machines and the company which owns them. There are only two outfits in the country making such punch card equipment. These machines are rented from and serviced once a month by the I.B.M. Company.

The machines which Iron Fireman now has are: two automatic, alphabetic, duplicating key punches; one mechanical verifier; one alphabetical electrical tabulator; and one horizontal sorter. This tabulator has 72,000 miles of wire, and 400 electrical relays. On one end is what looks like a really busy telephone switchboard. This is called the plug board and is the medium through which the operator tells the machine to add, subtract, multiply, divide or print. There are 12 different boards for different type jobs. The machine will add 150 different 80 digit numbers a minute. Here they use about a million tab cards a year.

The I. B. M. department work is to accumulate shop employees earnings, deductions, prepare the payroll register and write paychecks. Also it accumulates records of the employees time for distribution between factory orders, shop orders and account numbers. These are summarized monthly and posted to their copy of the factory orders.

The cost department, of course, keeps all cost records. They prepare monthly unit costs of parts by operation. Those critical costs sheets also originate here.

And now for the personnel or per-
(Continued on Page Four)

"Wanna Buy a Duck"

By A. E. WALLACE, Guest Editor

THE COMEDIAN THAT MADE that thought famous repeated what most of us do. Buy! Buy! Everyone is forever buying something. The small boy a ball, the housewife a loaf of bread, and the man a razor blade. But it remains to the lot of a Purchasing Agent to do this very thing—buy, and do it much and do it often! But he is just a small spoke in a large wheel.



Wants and needs are ever changing. Machinery or tools introduced to a needy world a decade ago are now obsolete. Faster—better—is ever the cry of a modern age! And keep abreast of the times is one of the essentials of P. A. work. Facts have to be faced open-mindedly and not dealt with second hand, through the perceptions of somebody else. And at his fingertips are not unlimited bags of gold to spend as or thoughtlessly as he wishes. Instead there's that ent knowledge and warning of buying the best without expense or lavish outlays.

And worth belong only to the eyes that can see business there should be no false valuations. Price determine worth, but a P.A. has to be forever careful that would be put over his eyes.

Personal wants and dislikes should not dislocate our relations to the company we are a part of, nor should a persuasive talk, mellowed with "eat, drink and be merry" make us forget one of true worth. Perhaps only his ability and quality as a true workman is all he can offer.

A P. A.'s time is slit and piddled into fragments and tatters; a telephone rings, a letter must be dictated, a salesman received or repulsed—these eat up the hours. When the bell rings no shafts, wheels or parts are added up to his credit, but he closes his desk, sails home to the same problem—listening to the world's greatest Purchasing Agent—His Wife!

Helpful Suggestions from the Editors

As so-called higher education is being made available to more and more people, the race for membership in the class known as the intelligentsia is the current fashion. Some of us who are positive we have the I. Q.'s but lack the Ph.D.'s have learned how to gain admission into the exclusive brotherhood. The secret, we say, is "ya gotta be sharp!" (Having the right kind of eyebrows helps, too.) For example, if you go to a concert, be sure to get the daily papers and read the critics' reviews as early as possible. Then, if someone asks you how

you like the concert, raise an eyebrow (right or left, whichever is most convenient) and murmur, "It was very well done" or "It was not very well done," depending upon the reviews. If someone catches you in the lobby before you leave the concert hall and the reviews haven't been printed yet, you can only raise an eyebrow and shrug your shoulders. However, if you look wise enough, the person who spoke to you will go and tell someone else that you were noncommittal about the concert, thus making you appear lofty and mysterious. And, by the way, girls, the psychologists now have handed down an opinion that beauty and brains go together, so there's no necessity to cut down on the glamour.



Wanted: 2 trout poles and/or reels, used but serviceable and reasonable. Al Shankland.

Wanted: A farm priced for a working man and his savings. Not over 20 miles from Portland. Herb Taylor.

Wanted: A muzzle loading rifle in shooting condition at a price the Mrs. will approve of. Lee Staben.

Wanted: One muzzle loading pistol with a rifled barrel and shootable. Bert Miller.

Wanted: Second hand books on gunsmithing, reloading of ammunition, gun history, classes, types, sights, etc. Bert Miller.

Wanted: Small doll buggy in good or repairable condition—Cash. See Bill Hupp.

Wanted: Portable phonograph and large size fishing basket in good condition. See Carl Sparwasser, Dept. 41.

Free: Another weeping willow tree, beautifully shaped. Can still be moved this month. See Bill Hupp, Dept. 41.

Will Pay real money, but not much of it, for a genuine, wooden cigar box of the deep variety. Not one of your shallow kinds. See Al Shankland.

For Sale: Automatic Gas Hot Water Heater, 30 gal. capacity. Never been used. See Bus Hall in Dept. 12.

For Sale: Sawdust hot water heater in fair condition. Call Bill Aplana, TR. 9626.

For Sale: A like-new welding torch and tips. Model Victor 100 and Regulator. See Bill Hupp.

For Sale: Double laundry tray, good condition. See Phil McGuire.

For Sale: Large mangle, heated by gas, runs by electricity. See Bill Knapp, Dept. 20.

If Anyone wants any spring plowing done call SU 8102.

Nine Veterans Return to Iron Fireman

Clyde Beigh returned to Iron Fireman January 28, a plain civilian. Just four days before he was still Lt. (jg) USNR Air Corps. He has 43 missions to his credit, and was flying over Tokyo on August 15th when he was recalled to his ship, the USS Ticonderoga, because the war was over. He holds the Air Medal, Distinguished Flying Cross and Admiral's Citation.

Eldred Gildner, who returned to work here in February, had been serving in the U. S. Navy as Machinist mate, first class. He was overseas 28 months—the South Pacific—and was aboard a submarine repair ship.

Donald Glutsch returned in March. He was with the Engineers Maintenance Company, and holds the E.T.O. ribbon, the Victory Ribbon, and has one battle star.

Former Aviation Machinist Mate 3rd Class Winfield Anderson is now back with us working in Dept. 17A. While in the service he worked on twin engine bombers and was stationed at Whidby Island for the last year and a half.

Grant Garfield spent nineteen months in Guam, and was a Machinist Mate-Shop aboard a floating dry cruiser dock. He started working at Iron Fireman again in February.

Tom Cleland also spent a lot of time in the Pacific. He was a Fireman 1st class aboard the U.S.S. A. P. C. #50 for 27 months, and came back here to work in February.

Oren Gorsline had little to tell us, except that he was a corporal in the Infantry. Maybe that says a lot. Oren has been back at Iron Fireman since last November.

Les Stephens, who was in the Combat Engineers saw a lot of New Guinea, Anguar, Leyte and Luzon.

Robert Prendergrass returned in March after a two and a half year hitch in the Navy. He was a Machinist Mate-Shop aboard the U.S.S. Falcon in the Atlantic Ocean for about 14 months. He spent a great deal of time at the submarine base in Connecticut. He holds the Victory medal and the American Theatre Ribbon.



Top row (reading from left to right): Robert Prendergrass, Tom Cleland, Eldred Gildner

Second Row: Winfield Anderson, Les Stephens, Grant Garfield

Third Row: Clyde Beigh, Donald Glutsch, Oren Gorsline

Lewis Cox Returns to I. F. Served in Navy

LEWIS COX returns to us, not only from the Cleveland plant, but from the Navy. The old timers here will remember him, as he came to the sales department in the office in 1929, and left for the Cleveland sales department in 1931. He was here again a few months in 1937 working on parts simplification. He was sales representative in the New York area in 1938, and then back to Cleveland as Assistant to the General Sales Manager. He became the Personnel Manager in January, 1942. In August 1943 Lewis received his Navy Commission as Lt. (jg) U. S. N. R., and was later advanced to full Lieutenant and served some time in Washington and then to the Naval Base in New York where he was Industrial Relations Officer.



Lewis Cox

Upon being placed on inactive duty this February, he gladly returned to Portland as so many native Oregonians do. This time it is special work for Mr. Banfield and Lewis is not sure just what it will entail yet.

He and Mrs. Cox are looking high and low for a house to rent, and of course hope to find one heated by Iron Fireman. He doesn't insist on this—not these days, anyway.

Shankland enjoys hobbies

(Continued from Page One)

Al's for fifteen years. He doesn't enjoy working the same one repeatedly. His angle is in finding an interesting puzzle and making a duplicate, then adding it to his collection in his party room for the amusement of guests. He made a copy of an old Egyptian puzzle, but he has never been able to work it himself. He took it to the owner of the original and he worked it but it is still a mystery to Al.

A third hobby is badges or buttons of various events and organizations. He has one of Iron Fireman's old metal badges, some from different unions, and from many of the Presidential elections, the oldest being the McKinley campaign. One of the more uncommon ones is of the Lewis and Clark Fair. Al says it is surprising what a record of events, trends, and scenes these are.



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Service Men Back at I. F.

Bill Aplanalp Returns to Printing Business

Bill Aplanalp, who has worked for Iron Fireman since September, 1942, left March 25 to return to his original trade—the printing business. Bill is now employed by the Baltes Printing Company as a compositor.

During the war and since Bill has worked as an expeditor and dispatcher. For the past 2½ years Bill has been chairman of the Iron Fireman Employees Flower Fund and he has turned this job over to Herman Reisbick. He has also been the mainstay of the IRONMAN staff, for which he did the layouts, and a good deal of the "expediting." Bill is very interested in the paper, and plans to drop over now and then to help us out. We'll be needing him.

A London lad on his first visit to the country came across a refuse pit in which had been dumped hundreds of old milk bottles. He stared for a while in amazement and then called, "Come and 'ave a look. I've found a cow's nest!"

:: :: ::

Nowadays everything in the modern home is operated by switches except children.

:: :: ::

Barber: You say you've been here before? I don't remember your face.

Customer: Probably not — it's all healed up now.

:: :: ::

"I was reading that the Eskimos use fish instead of money."

"They must have a heck of a time getting gum out of slot machines."

Report All Accidents!

Any worker who has an accident should report it to First Aid immediately. This is especially true in the case of sprains and strains. Often these do not appear to be serious for several days, but if they are reported at once a record is kept in First Aid for future reference. So be sure to report any accident, no matter how trivial it may seem to be to you.



Top—Mary Foley, Jackie Biethan.

Bottom—Adell Todd operating Key Punch.

I. B. M. — Cost Dept.

(Continued from Page One)

sonal angle, or should we say curves. Bob Jack is the head man, and came here in February, 1942, one month before the I. B. M. machines were installed. Before Bob came here he was a salesman for I. B. M. He had to go to training school five months for that. He married one of his former crew members here. It doesn't show up just why but his crew are trying to improve the boss's mind by giving him good books for his birthday and Christmas. Mary Foley (Mac in the department) is the senior in the I. B. M. division and lists as a tab operator. Mary, after those threats all we can say is that we don't know anything and haven't heard anything of interest about you. Ahem! Both Mary and Adell Todd went to school six weeks and then served three months apprenticeship before they were considered qualified operators of I. B. M. machines. Adell is married and has a boy six years old. She is chairman of the Thursday night group at the canteen. She has a United States Presidential award for outstanding work in the canteens. Jackie Biethan, the junior cost accountant, has not been here so very long but hopes to remedy that in future years. She was born and raised in Portland but has never learned to love the rain. She has taken up the photography hobby from friend hubby and finds it lots of fun. Jackie can work all the regular machines of an office besides the I. B. M. machines. She doubles on the switchboard as relief, so be listening for that special voice.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

APRIL

1*Fred Marshall
Stephen Putnam

2*Everett Coe
Jeanette Lux

3*Ernest Michel

6 Richard Osweiler

7*Corinne Barrett
Beulah Bricker

8*Paul Richter

9 Elton Strahorn
Elmer Howard
William E. Brennan

10*Miles Munson
*Flossie Axtell

12*Annie Poletick

13*Eileen Hurr
Frank Wright
Paul Gierke

14 Barbara Young
Michael Colatorti

15*Walter Call
*John Heinrich
*Verna Thralls

17*Mardine Preskey
*Jo Goring

18*Hazel Forsman
Earl Winkler
James Ferguson

19*Alice A. Gates
*Richard Richtmyer
Fred Groshong
Marion Bixel

20 Oliver Bowers

22 Warren Denny

23*Paulena Shown

25*Emmet Klee
Harry Strahorn

26 Mary Foley

28*Joseph Hill
Charles Steinert

29 Frank Pearsall

20 Kathryn Sims

* From Heating Control Division

He was dug out of his wrecked car and carried to the doctor's house.

"I can't do anything for you," said the doctor. "I'm a veterinarian."

"That's all right," said the patient. "I was a jackass to think I could go 50 on those tires."

Lunch time at Iron Fireman



TOP—PLANT 2

Al Shankland — Lyle Washburn
Pete Hendrickson — Bruce Fields

SECOND ROW—GRINDERS

Johnny Johnson — Grant Garfield
Victor Johnson — Verne Wilson
Ernie Thedy — Fred Krieger

THIRD ROW—LATHES

Lester Strand — Don Scott
Willard Grulke — Ray Wells
Louie Winberg

BOTTOM ROW—MILLS

Bud Schwerin — Don Charters
Bill Schuff — Horace Bailey

Moving Day?

Overheard in the shop and offices recently were mutterings from various males about "moving — always moving." Suspicion is gaining ground that some woman must have strong influence in high places around here—but then men are always prone to blame any changes in the status quo on the weaker sex.

Through the din, dust and confusion we set off to see what we could find out, and here it is.

Changes are being made in the shop to expedite the flow of parts from operation on one machine to another. All the machines have been, or will be, moved except the punch presses. The assembly line holds the record for the longest move—it was changed from one end of the shop to the other. When it is all finished Ben Becker won't have to wrastle his bar stock up from the basement anymore—it will be on the same level with the machines. George Shoop ended up with a private phone by his machine and everyone is very jealous. He moved in where Ted Kinney's desk used to be.

The Inspection Department has been centralized and is now located where the Gauge Crib was. The Gauge Crib, we think, is in with the Tool Crib.

Right now, nobody knows where to look for anything, but it is a more efficient, stream-lined set up, and should be very satisfactory to everyone as soon as the dust settles. In the meantime, if you can't find the department you're hunting for just ask Bill Huntley's crew—that man with the donkey engine.

The disease spread into the office, and a crew of carpenters have torn out John Leake's office, the old War Department Inspection office, and some others—just which we are not completely sure. Anyway, bigger and better offices will be built in.

Al Wallace and Fred Hanson will move with their Purchasing Department to the downstairs office, and will be located on the south side.

Elton Strahorn's Production Planning Department, which has been streamlined down to five people, including himself, will move into the

Red Cross Drive
Near Completion

On March 25th we sent checks to the Red Cross totaling \$2136.00 which covers the contributions made by Iron Fireman employees, including the Heating Control Division. The drive is not yet over, and we hope to bring this figure up to around \$2400 which is our quota for this year.

Solicitors in the drive are Harold O'Brien, Chet Banta, and Harold Gowing for the office; Orville Lamvik, Jimmy Piehl, Phil McGuire, Elmer Richardson, George Porter and Francis Nys for the shop. King Handley and Velma Roth took charge at the Heating Control Division. Mr. Timothy Wood, Chairman of the Special Industries Committee, Red Cross, has asked us to extend their thanks to all who helped in the current campaign, and to express their appreciation to all those who contributed.

Free T. B. Clinic Available

Birdie Stephens, (Stevie) our First Aid nurse, urges that everyone in the shop and office take advantage of the free Tuberculosis Clinic at 830 S. W. 10th Ave. The office is open on Monday, Wednesday and Friday from 9 a. m. to 4:30 p. m.; on Tuesdays from 1 p. m. to 8:30 p. m.; and on Thursdays from 1:30 p. m. to 4:30 p. m. Most of us work days, but we should be able to make it on Tuesday night when the Clinic remains open until 8:30 p. m. Stevie will be interested to know how many of us take this opportunity, so let her know after you've been there.

The service consists of x-rays of the chest, there is no charge, and it doesn't hurt!

You can't tell—maybe a fish goes home and lies about the size of the bait it stole.

center of the downstairs office. We also learned on our snooping tour that Costs are coming down—downstairs, that is; Bob Jack and Jackie Biethan of Cost Accounting will share the center space with Elton. Larry Hodl will also have a desk there.

Earl "Pop" Winkler will be the man in the north corner, and it is undecided as yet who will be in his present office.

Ken Tupper and Joe Herron are new neighbors downstairs too in the Retail Sales Division, but that's another story about which we will tell you next month.



STRICTLY PERSONAL



Otto Jorek (the man with all the muscle) had a run-in with the law the other morning on his way to work. Otto figured it was too slick to stop so he drove right through the red light at 15th and Broadway. The cop thought it was pretty slick too, consequently Otto received a nice little ticket. We understand that thirty days in the cooler is the penalty for going through red lights (Poor Otto).

Watch out, Huntley's gang are moving machines again! They didn't even get 'em bolted down in the south end of the shop and now they are moving them to the north end. One more move and they will be worn out.

Believe it or not, Bill Shuff bowled three games with a score of 164 in each game the other night. It didn't take Bill long to figure his average.

Bill Tanna returned to work Monday March 11, and although he has lost a little weight Bill looks as good as ever to us. The shop hasn't seemed the same without Bill so we're glad to see him back.

Fred Gettel is now an old married man. He was married Saturday, March 9, and is taking a week off for a honeymoon. Congratulations, Fred! We hear cigars are plentiful now.

The swing shift is no more, except in the tool room where "Tubby" Wright and his gang hang out. A bunch of dreamy eyed guys wandered into the shop the other morning and it took them till noon to get their eyes open. Some of the ex-swing shifters are Bud Ferguson, Clyde Beigh, Carl Grey, Bus Hall, Del Maulding, Harold DePew and Bill Struznik. We're glad you're back on days, fellows.

Some time when you're around ask Jimmy Piehl for the whole story behind why the fellows call him "Curley" lately.

Some of the boys have added an "ie" to Bill Aplanalp's first name since he made this slip the other night—"I'm a dispatcher. Now in my case and another girl too . . ."

More Kid's Pix



Roger Berg
Dale Berg



Robert & Jim
Coughlin



Rosalie Reddekopp



Dennis Porter

The famous detective arrived on the scene. "Heavens," he said, "this is more serious than I thought—the window is broken on both sides."

A man is that large irrational creature who is always looking for home atmosphere in a hotel and expects hotel service in his home.

IT'S THE CRAB



The Maintenance Crew calls the above home-made mechanism "The Crab." The operator they call "Siren."

Earl "Pop" Winkler was late for the Foreman's Conference last week. Spying a small boy's bicycle which was in the Personnel Office, he jumped on, and was prevented from riding it triumphantly into the Conference only by a lack of courage which overcame him as he reached the door. We egged him on but he said, "Aw, they'd hang me."

Don Allen has a baby boy, Richard Steven Allen, born March 19th at the Emmanuel Hospital. He weighed 5 pounds 9½ ounces at birth. Don's wife used to work for Elmer Howard. We understand that the new arrival is a howling success.

Lady: Can you repair this fender so my husband won't know I bent it?

Mechanic: No, but I can fix it so that in a few days you can ask him how he bent it.

Bill Weiss bought a house and is now busy papering, painting and doing all the other little odd jobs that go with a new house. This should keep Bill out of mischief for a while.

IRON MAN

Published each month by the Employees of the Iron Foreman Manufacturing Company, Portland, Oregon.

HAROLD GOWING	Advisor
VERA STAR	Editor
GEORGE PORTER	Personals
BERT MILLER	Features
JEAN SMITH	Office
HERMAN RUSCHICK	Sports
VERA ROTH	Office, Heating Control Div.
KING HANDLEY	Shop, Heating Control Div.
DEL APLANALP	Layouts
RAY HUFF	Pictures
WALT ROSENBERG	Cartoonist
RAY ENGLISH	Cartoon

Contributors this issue:

BOB CHAMBERS, A. J. WALLACE

Member of National House Organ Service
PRINTED IN U.S.A.

Bert Miller is National Rifle Champ

Sunday, March 24th, after Bert Miller had fired 307 consecutive tens at the National Rifle Association meet in Portland, sponsored by the Oregon Gun Club, he knew he had set a new state record. But he was n't sure about the national. The Oregon Gun Club sent off a wire to Washington, D. C., and received this reply:



Bert Miller and Daughter Elaine

"From information given and on the basis of scores received to date from other recent gallery tournaments Willis B. Miller has set a new national, individual, all-time record for twenty shots prone at fifty feet, any sight."

Back in April, 1941, Lewis Byrne also of Iron Fireman (now in the Navy) fired 220 consecutive tens at Astoria and set a state record which stood until it toppled Sunday to Bert's brilliant shooting.

Bert was firing in the shoot-off for the prone position with about ten other contenders. When the last one dropped out at about 200 Bert kept on firing until he passed Byrne's 1941 score of 220, and then kept right on firing until he reached the 307 mark. In all it took about three hours. Bert feels he might have done even better if he had stopped to rest, but he was going good and didn't want to break the charm.

Bert placed second in the rapid fire and the standing shoot, and naturally, won the prone position match. He took the aggregate for the day, which would have been the high spot of the day's shooting had it not been overshadowed by his own exciting demonstration.

Bert works in the Turret-Lathe department and has been with us for something over four years. He is married and has one child—Elaine, five years old. Both his wife and Elaine share his enthusiasm for rifle shooting. Bert says his wife won more medals Sunday than he did. She won the high lady medal in the Marksman's Class. Bert, of course, is classified in the Master Class.

Bert is the vice-president in charge of small-bore rifles of the Oregon State Rifle and Pistol Association, Inc. He also leads the Columbia-Willamette League in the Master Class.

Bert has been interested in rifle

OLD MAID'S CORNER

From Heating Control Division

Old Maids: "If you're old to me, I only heard."

We've all heard of the fellow who every time he opens his mouth he puts his foot in it. Well, now we've met him in our Paint Room Foreman, Glenn Miller, who recently stepped off a ladder into a large bucket of paint; for those interested, the paint was black.

—O—

A sure sign of Spring is when some of the old boys who should know better start talking about softball, and now it's happened. At the first meeting Monday, March 18, fifteen suspects showed, with promise of a few more to come later. So let's give the team lots of support. Maybe you can't play as good as in the old days, but let's give it a try. Maybe you'd make a good score keeper or water boy.

—O—

Doris Cressler, machine shop employee, the Lady with the Smile, is now home resting nicely after a major operation and a long siege in the hospital. We're all getting hungry for some of your lemon pies, Doris, so keep up the good fight.

—O—

Rumor has it that King Handley recently put on a very good demonstration on the use of fire equipment. Rumor further states that the demonstration was both amusing and interesting, not to mention nerve racking.

—O—

Lilly Harper returned March 18 from a three-week vacation spent with her husband who has recently been released from the service.

—O—

Lois Ballinger, Assembly Room, thought washing dishes would be more fun than playing with thermostats, so March 5th she signed a long term contract for same. We understand the pay rate for this is low now, or so we hear at home from time to time.

—O—

Bob Wyckoff, the "Skinny Ennis" of the Tool Room, came back from a spell of pneumonia looking just as lean as when he left. Guess when you get so thin you just can't get any thinner. Lots of us would like his recipe for staying that way. How about that, Ruth & Nellie & Edith?



Bert Miller — Rex Smallman — Esther Miller



Charles Farah

VISITORS FROM BRAZIL

Distinguished visitors to the United States this summer were Mr. and Mrs. Elias Assad of Sao Paulo, Brazil. While here, they were guests of their sister, Mrs. Rose Farah, whom they hadn't seen for 43 years. Upon their arrival in New York, they were met by their nephew, Charles Farah (employed in Machine Shop). Mr. Assad is a Brazilian industrialist who has planned this trip to the United States for many years. His chief interests in Sao Paulo are cotton textile manufacturing and coffee plantations. He is now planning to erect a 46-story hotel in Sao Paulo, which will be the tallest structure in South America. Their extensive tour of the United States, Canada and Mexico took them to all of the important cities and places of interest. They were amazed and delighted at the democracy of our country and the great progress of air travel, of factories, and of our wonderful roads. In all his world travels he has never been so impressed. He particularly commented on the cleanliness of our cities and our wonderful educational system. Mr. and Mrs. Assad preferred the western states to the eastern, and they especially liked Portland for the mildness of climate and our beautiful surroundings. Their trip to Mt. Hood and the Loop was one of the highlights on their tour. When they returned to Brazil, they took Charles, mother and youngest sister for an extended visit with them. They went by Pan-American Airways.

Bill Tanna has his new chewers and will probably have them just nicely broken in for the holiday eating. While they have been new and painful, Bill has received thy his estimate, 1,000 invitations to steak dinner. You pessimists better watch out, Bill might continue the act until he got a bunch of sucker invitations and then show up with a big appetite and the ability to do away with your best steaks.

CACTUS LOVER

By Fred Farnsworth
Portland, Ore.

I admired the beautiful blossoms to which we named the cliffs and cacti of New Mexico when I was a small child and for the reason, wanted to collect them in later life. I have seen them ranging from the giant Saguaro, weighing tons and towering 2 to 35 feet high to the small button cactus that is so small that it is difficult to find unless you see its bright flower or scarlet fruit.

There are many interesting things about cacti. Collect it or not, you can make candy, jelly, jam, ice cream, preserves, salads, fritters, and pickles from certain varieties. And homeopathic doctors have a heart tonic made from the night-blooming Cereus; they claim its medical use since 1889, when a physician in Naples discovered the value in its green branches. The medicinal properties are due to alkaloids which have a peculiar action on the human system.

It is easy to start a collection now, for the five-and-ten stores, greenhouses and florists have numerous varieties. You can also exchange with other collectors; florists and greenhouses have the names of many who wish to exchange. I buy a great many of mine at Wm. Bjorkmann's Cacti Gardens at 82nd Avenue near the Base Line Road.

In early spring I put them outdoors in a sheltered place and put them in a cold frame or indoors just before the frosts. I water them freely in early summer, begin cutting down in late summer and fall and only water once a month in the winter.

There are thousands of species of cacti, but one of the most rare and beautiful flowering cacti is the night-

blooming Cereus, which blooms but one night a year. The larger the plant, the more blooms there are, and they are very fragrant.

Then there is the Lithops, called the living stones because they are so similar in form and coloring and are hard and cold just like them. They have tiny beautiful blossoms that emerge between the crevices. I mention these two because they are my favorites have them, but the first one is too small to bloom.

I have around 175 varieties and some duplicates, so if anyone wants to do some horsetrading, come on.

VITAL STATISTICS

BIRTHS:

To Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Stone, Shop Plant 1, a son, Gary Gordon, November 21.

To Mr. and Mrs. Don Eckman, Heat- ing Control, a daughter, JoAnn Kay, December 10.

WEDDING:

Miss Olen Bessett, Clerk & Billing, to Mr. Edgar Smith, December 6.

CONDOLENCE:

To Mrs. William Paul, December 10, the death of his wife.

IRON MAN

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